

You Should Know

THE BEST PLACE TO HAVE YOUR EYES ATTENDED TO. PERHAPS YOUR EYES ARE ALL RIGHT AT PRESENT. TOMORROW YOU MAY DEVELOP EYE TROUBLE THAT NEEDS IMMEDIATE ATTENTION OF AN OPTOMETRIST. WE CHARGE NOTHING FOR EXAMINATION.

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Jeweler and Optometrist —
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Is a good way to test the cloth that is going into your suit. We invite every possible test of our fabrics and we guarantee them to wear well. We give you the latest style and the most perfect fit, at the same time putting into each garment the most conscientious and painstaking workmanship. And we are asking low prices on summer suits.

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Towards feeling refreshed in hot weather is in ordering our Ice Cream or Ices.

Order early enough and we'll pack it to suit. Bulk, brick form, or for individual service. Money cannot buy better or more delicious Ice Cream and Ices than we are freezing today.

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FATE IS RELATED

What Happened to Famous Bender Family is Told by One of Slaying Posse.

KEPT SECRET MANY YEARS

George E. Downer on Death Bed Declares Father, Mother, Son and Daughter Were Shot.

When the Bender family of infamous memory fled thirty-five years ago from their blood reeking shanty on a Kansas prairie, their disappearance was as absolute as if they had been swallowed by an earthquake. Time and again rumors of how they escaped to foreign countries or that a sheriff and a United States marshal had annihilated them were circulated and discredited. Their fate was recently revealed for the first time by a man sick unto death, who for over thirty years lived the life of a respected and honored business man in a Chicago suburb.

The man who told the wonderful story gave nothing from hearsay, nothing from rumor or "sensationalism," but his was the recital of an eyewitness, of a man who watched the fends, who helped to organize the posse which pursued the fiendish murderers and was present, gun in hand, until Kate Bender, fighting to the last, plunged, with a bullet in her forehead, across the bodies of her mother, father and brother.

George Evans Downer, of Downer's Grove, grandson of Pierce Downer, who founded the settlement in 1823, told the story, fully believing he was on his deathbed and that it was his duty to publish the truth to the world, says a correspondent of the Chicago Tribune. A compact entered into by the members of the vigilance committee at the time kept his lips sealed all these years, but realization of the fact that if he did not speak the truth might never be known induced him to tell how he assisted in the extermination of the fiendish family.

Mr. Downer lived at Independence, Kan., during the bloody reign of the Benders. He personally visited the Bender farm on the road between Osage, Mo., and Independence. He went several times in an effort to gain a clue to the mysterious disappearances from that neighborhood. It will be remembered the Benders fled after the murder of Dr. York. It has always been supposed the butchers got clear out of the country. As a matter of fact, as Mr. Downer revealed for the first time, the Benders were put to death the night of their flight.

Downer, whose visits to the Bender place had convinced him that the Benders were guilty of monstrous crimes, associated himself with four other men in an effort to capture the human butchers. They had no idea of inflicting summary justice themselves. They planned to capture the Benders and turn them over to the legal authorities. They discovered that the Benders had fled and took up the trail only a few hours later. From this point Downer's story is told just as he gasped it with dying breath to his wife and son. He said:

"The night was dark, and we feared that they might escape us, but our luck was good. We sighted them racing as fast as they could over the prairie and shouted to them. The moon had risen, but frequently was obscured by heavy clouds, and the riding was anything but good. As soon as we shouted they opened fire on us, and this determined our course.

No Thought of Capture. "There was now no question of taking them prisoners or giving them a trial. There was only one thing to do, and though it has troubled me all my life, I couldn't see how I could have acted differently.

"We set our horses going at break-neck speed, and the bullets flew fast from both sides. The bad light and the rough going over the hilly prairie made aiming almost impossible, but we were overtaking them rapidly when a shot from the wagon struck one of our party, killing him instantly. Then the older Bender, who was firing from the back of the wagon, pitched out on the prairie dead, and John, his son, jumped and ran. He was shot before he had run a hundred feet from the wagon.

"Kate had been driving, but at this she stopped the wagon short, sprang out, cut one of the horses loose, the one said to have been given her by her wooer, and sped away on it. One of our party shot her horse under her. It rolled over on her, and before she could extract herself we overtook her.

"We dismounted and went toward

her, expecting to help her and with no thought of trouble. But, my, how she did fight! She fought tooth and nail like a tigress, and we had to handle her like a bucking broncho. At last she was firmly tied, hand and foot, and thrown over the front of a saddle by one of the men.

"When we got back to the Bender wagon we found that the old woman within had been killed by a bullet. The old man and John were dead, and we found our poor comrade stark dead on the prairie, guarded by his faithful horse, who stood over him like a sentinel.

"Kate, whose hands had been partly loosened, calmly admitted that they had killed Dr. York and many others, burying their bodies in the orchard. We asked her why she had done it, asking why some of the people who were known to have no money had been killed.

"I liked to see the blood come," she answered.

"As she talked I thought of the time I sat at her invitation on that fatal bench, and the goose flesh came all over me. The others were as absorbed as I when she turned suddenly, snatched the gun from the belt of her neighbor and fired at him point blank. The bullet buried itself in his arm.

"Before she could make another move a bullet struck her square between the eyes. With a groan she pitched forward across the bodies of her father, mother and brother. It was all done in a flash, and it was fully a minute before there was a word spoken.

"The man who fired the shot had, it seemed, anticipated some such move on her part from the beginning and in consequence was the only one on his guard.

"A sigh of relief went up from us all when the last of these cutthroats was buried. We burned every trace of them and made a compact not to reveal the names of the vigilantes nor the fate of the Benders.

"We returned to the house and excavated in places where traces of clay showed on top of the black loam soil of the orchard. We turned up the body of Langhor and his seven-year-old daughter. The body of the man, as in all other cases, was naked, but the arms of the little girl were tightly clasped around his neck, and in her hands were clutched handfuls of clay, showing that she had been alive when buried.

"We then notified Senator York, and 200 men were on the place the next day. We allowed a story to circulate that the Benders had got away some time before and that our attention had been attracted by the deserted appearance of the place and the disturbance of a starving calf. This was largely in order that the attention of the supposed confederates of the Benders might not be attracted to us."

It is not known how many murders the notorious Bender family committed during their stay in Labette county, Kan., in the early seventies. It is known that no member of the family was ever legally punished for any one of the crimes committed by them. The family consisted of William Bender, about sixty years old; his wife, about fifty-five years old; Kate, about twenty-five years old, and John, perhaps twenty-three.

In the early seventies the only roads were trails across the Kansas prairies, and the Bender farm was located on what is now the northeast quarter of a section. The house stood on what is now the north line of the quarter and was on the main traveled road between Osage mission and Independence. Here the Benders kept a little store supplied with food for man and beast, but it is said to have been more of a decoy for weary travelers than anything else. Here it was that many crimes were committed of which the world will never know.

Kate Bender professed to be a magnetic healer. A description of the house in which these crimes were committed reads like fiction. Nevertheless what was discovered after their sudden departure bears out all the details. It was a small frame house not more than 16 by 20 and fronted north. There was a door at either end, and the room was divided by a canvas partition drawn tightly over upright stanchions. This partition was the death trap. The victim was decoyed to a seat close against the canvas, and Kate did the murder.

Kate used a shoe hammer from behind the canvas, and the old man followed with blows on the temple with the blacksmith's hammer. Afterward a loose board was taken up and the throat cut. Then the body was robbed of clothing and valuables and cast into the cellar to await a convenient opportunity for burial.

ELECTRICAL TYPEWRITER.

Cleveland Man Says He Has Device to Do Away With Girls.

A typewriter that runs with electricity has been invented by Fred F. Main of Cleveland, O. The device, it is declared, will operate an ordinary typewriter just as swiftly as and more accurately than a girl. It is operated by means of perforated slips something similar to those used in a piano player. While the invention will be hailed with pleasure by business men, the wives of the same men will be more than delighted with the invention.

"Of course my invention sort of puts the pretty typewriter girl in the background," said Mr. Main the other night, "but the machine is accuracy itself. I have fifteen of them in operation in my workshop and expect to put them on the market soon."

Gyroscope Automobile.

The gyroscope automobile, the car concerning which vague rumors have been circulated, which was to ride

We shall not need to argue if you'll try Van Camp's. Compare them once with others. Judge which you like best—you know your taste. All the world would use Van Camp's if all the world did that.

You can get a small can of Van Camp's for ten cents. And that one can will tell you more than our ads can tell. Perhaps you are baking your beans at home. That can will tell you what a mistake you are making. Perhaps you are using other brands. That can will tell you the remarkable difference. Won't you spend ten cents to know, for all time, the best beans that ever were baked?

Why do you suppose that millions now use Van Camp's? We can scarcely find enough beans, of our grade, to supply them.

They once baked beans at home, perhaps. They once used other brands. Why are they coming, by millions, to swell the enormous demand for Van Camp's?

A single can will tell you. There are myriads of brands of beans. Some of them cost the grocer only half as much as Van Camp's. Some makers give to grocers one case free in five. Yet—with all these factors against us—Van Camp's have won by far the largest sale in the world. Don't you want to know the beans that have done that?

Some think of beans as a homely dish—a simple dish—a dish that every housewife knows.

Please let us change that idea. Home-baked beans are nothing like Van Camp's.

You Know Good Beans Just as Well as We

We shall not need to argue if you'll try Van Camp's. Compare them once with others. Judge which you like best—you know your taste. All the world would use Van Camp's if all the world did that.

Home-baked beans are mushy and broken. They are crisped on the top and half-done in the middle. They ferment and form gas because they are not digestible.

That is because you bake in dry heat—in too little heat. You can't bake in live steam, as we do.

Our ovens are heated to 245 degrees. That fierce heat separates the particles so the digestive juices can get to them.

Yet the beans are baked—baked until they are mealy—without a skin being broken. They are nutty because they are whole.

Then we bake the beans, the tomato sauce and the pork all together, and get our delicious blend. The result is a dish in every way different from the old-fashioned, home-baked beans.

And Van Camp's are just as different from other brands of beans that are ready-baked.

One reason is, we have spent 47 years in learning how to make this perfect dish.

Then we use Michigan beans, picked out by hand from the choicest part of the crop. They are costing us now nine times as much as some other beans would cost.

We spend five times as much to make our tomato sauce as other sauce would cost us ready-made.

But you will see the reason why we pay the price if you compare other beans with Van Camp's.

Van Camp's BAKED WITH TOMATO SAUCE PORK AND BEANS

A delicious summer dish ready to serve. No fire is needed—no work whatever—if you serve it cold. Our chef does the cooking while you sit in the breeze. Think what that means in hot weather.

No other food is so nutritious as beans. They are 84% nutriment.

Meat, though it costs several times as much, has a lesser food value.

Beans are appetizing and hearty; all people like them. They should be a daily dish, not an occasional.

You will eat more of them when you serve Van Camp's. You will find them digestible. They will not ferment and form gas.

You will have a new idea of how good beans can be. They will be as staple as bread.

And people don't tire of Van Camp's.

Three Sizes: 10, 15 and 20 cents per can

Van Camp Packing Company, Established 1861 Indianapolis, Ind.

RECORD OF COURT HOUSE

Real Estate Transfers.

J. C. Coster to George Freyer, lots 3 and 4, southeast quarter, south-east quarter, section 2, 16, 5w, north-east quarter, northeast quarter (and roadway) on north half, northwest quarter, section 10, 16, 5w, \$3,100.

Moline, East Moline & Watertown Railway company to Herman N. Lage, lots 21, 25 and 26, Campbell Park, Campbell's island, \$675.

William Holland and John Holland to Guyer, White & Pope, lot 11, block 133, New Shops addition, town of East Moline, \$300.

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en route to Niagara Falls, Muskoka and Kawartha lakes, Georgian bay and Temagami region, St. Lawrence river and rapids, Thousand Islands, Algonquin national park, White mountains, and Atlantic Sea Coast resorts, via Grand Trunk railway system. Double track Chicago to Montreal and Niagara Falls. Special low round trip fares are in effect to many of these resorts during the summer season. For copies of tourist publications, fares and descriptive pamphlets apply to George W. Vaux, A. G. P. & T. A., 125 Adams street, Chicago.

No Angler.

Miss Gabbie—No, indeed, I'm not accustomed to fish for compliments. Miss Peppery—I can see that. Any one who is accustomed to fishing realizes that one isn't likely to get anything if one talks too much.—Philadelphia Press.

Some men earn money. Others make money. Others get money.—Gaston News.

All the news all the time—The Argus.

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KYANIZE FLOOR FINISH

Fill it with water and let it stand all day. Twenty-four hours of water soaking won't feaze the KYANIZE a bit. When it's dry in an hour or two it will be as bright as ever. KYANIZE is waterproof—it's made so on purpose.

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